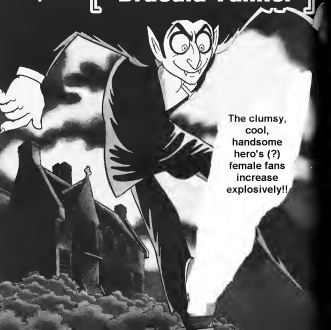


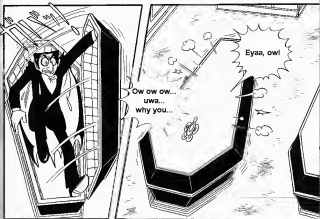
Don Dracula

ド・ド・ド・ド・ド

Chapter 4 [*Dracula Tanker*]



The clumsy,
cool,
handsome
hero's (?)
female fans
increase
explosively!!





I'll get it myself.

His hearing's bad, that good-for-nothing.

IGOR!

Igor, bring me the insecticide.





Master,
it's serious!!



Who put
that big jar
of red ink
on the top
shelf!!



No... It's from
His Excellency
Prime Minister
Oohira
Masayoshi.



It's an
urgent
letter.

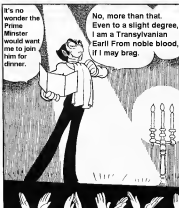
Igor, you're
showing
your age,
aren't you.



It's probably
just an
invitation to
watch Ichikawa
Somegorou in a
"Dracula"
play.

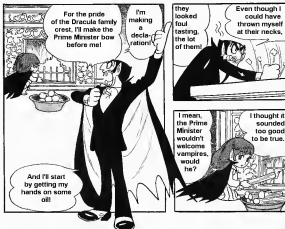
I know.
There
was
another
one
recently.

Ichikawa Somegorou is the stage name for a famous line of kabuki actors.
Oohira Masayoshi was the Japanese Prime Minister for 2 terms, from 1978-1980.

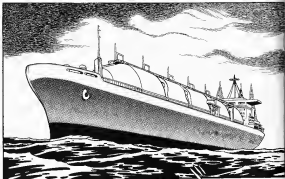












Run away!



Forgive
me,
Cap-
tain.



Ah... Ah,
uwahhhhh,
erg, girk...



Who let
that on
the ship!



Hey,
what is
that
thing?

Isn't it a
movie
vampire?

Hm?



It's already
got the Captain
and First Mate!

It's no joke,
that's a real
blood sucker!



Hee hee hee...
It, it tickles.



Mommy!





Father, how many people are you going to drain? You're just being greedy.



Kami-samai



I don't like the after-life!

Please, stop!



Jeez.

I need to get everyone on the ship, no exceptions. Burp.

Just 3 more.



Servants of my fang, all of you come to the upper deck!



Belch.

Wow, I bit 40 people. My tummy's all gurgly.



As of now, I am the master of this ship. Depart with all speed for Japan!

You are all now my servants, and you will now obey my orders!





sfx: wind noises



sfx: bang, crash, boom



Then no one's at the helm! No one's at the controls!

Cowering?!



It's because they're all your servants now, right?

They're all cowering in fear.



sfx: bang

We made
a big
slip-up.

**"No
oil"!**

There's
no oil!

Father!

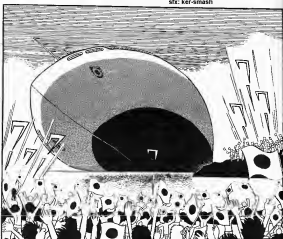
Chocola, please
check the
state of the
ship.

It's looks like
this tanker
wasn't carrying
oil.

What the,
We went through
all this trouble for
an empty
tanker!!



sfx: ker-smash



sfx: crowd noises (shouting)



etc. crowd noises (shouting)





Erk—

We made it all
the way back to
Japan, father.

Hah

Hah

Hah

Hah

sfx: clattering

Don't
kid
about
things
like
that!!

I think I could
become
accustomed
to garlic,
at least.

But they were
such nice
people,
too.

Ah, if that
happened,
we'd be
done for.

We're not
careless
enough to
impale
ourselves
with stakes,
are we?

That and
sunlight
and being
impaled
with a
stake.

If you did
that, your
body would
turn weak.
Garlic, water
and the cross
are all antithesis
for us.

When will a day of rest ever visit Dracula?!

